FOUND STRANGE BABY

Week-Old Child Left in Wagon That Was Standing in

the Bronx, early to-day. In at Bellevus

her own baby carriage in the hall she found a week-old child. A handker-IN HER OWN CARRIAGE "G. F. Sweeney," but a note in Yid-

While the Westchester Grand Jury to-"Kind People Give this baby over to a kind Jewish family. Its name is

fiannels. Mrs. Meiselman took it to the Simpson Street Police Sta-Metselman of No. 1138 Simpson tion, and it is now in the baby ward

Alexander's Shoe Sale

O-MORROW inaugurates our Annual Winter Shoe Sale at the Sixth Avenue Store, an event looked forward to by hosts of men and women. Apart from the great assortments, tempting values and guaranteed qualities, this year's sale has one big outstanding fea-ture. In spite of a shortage of leather that has sent prices to the highest point known for a generation, we are offering shoes at the old sale prices of the old qualities, but in the new styles and

Last June, when business was not overbrisk in shoe factories, our best maker came to us and said: "I have a big lot of leather that I bought at old prices away down. I know it will be worth much more in four months, for leather is due for a big rise. But I want to keep my factory busy and you want to give extra values in your Winter Sale. So let's get together"—and we did.

So we are now able to offer new styles at the old sale prices and of the old qualities. Of course, many thousand pairs from our regular stock are in-cluded, but most of these are incomplete in sizes. So these new winter lines, planned for last June, enable us to say that we can fit any normal foot in the early days of the sale.

Men's Winter Shoes \$2.90, \$3.85, \$4.75, \$5.75 Women's Smart Boots \$2.60, \$3.25, \$3.85, \$4.25, \$4.85 Women's Slippers \$1.90, \$2.90, \$3.85, \$4.25

Children's Shoes, 95c to \$2.95 The early morning hours afford the best time for comfortable shopping

and careful fitting. The sales force is increased to insure the prompt, efficient service usual at Alexander's.

Sale at Downtown Store Only SIXTH AVE. AT NINETEENTH ST.

The May Manton Fashions



HIS is one of the prettiest little frecks that could be offered for the making of new washable materials that are so attractive. It is really a come-piece frock, for the bodice and skirt are out together, and the belt, which is passed through openings, holds the fulness in a novel way. The pockets with their shaped upper edges are pretty and unusual too. In the picture the dress is made of picture the dress is made of striped galates and the trimming portions are of the plain. The scallops make a most appropriate do not represent any great amount of labor. The model is a good one for linen and for pique and for gingham as well as for galates, and also it is pretty made from challis, cashmere or any simple child-like materials of the sort, while the older girls will like it made from serge and from the taffeta which is put to so many uses. Berge with trimming of taffeta would be pretty and plaid on pissin materials always makes a good effect. For the school frock, navy blue serge always is in demand, it would be pretty in a practical way with the trimming of green and blue plaid taffeta cut blas; brown serge is handsome with silk, showing a plaid of brown and yellow shades. For the 6 year size will be needed 34 yards of material 27 inches wide, 215 yards 36 or 2 yards 44, with 4 yard 27 for the collar, belt and trimming. The pattern 8924 is cut in sizes for children from 6 to 8 years.

No. 8924—(With Basting Line and little of the accident. He told her not

No. 8924 (With Basting Line and Added Seam Allowance). Child's Dress, 4 to 8 years.

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON PASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, 100 West Thirty-second Street (opposite Gimbel Broa.), corner Sixth Avenue and Thirty-second Street, New York, or sent by mail on receipt of ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

SHOT DOWN IN STREET theGAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE

FRANK H. SPEARMAN

million of "Whitenesting Smith." The Mountain Divide, "Strategy of Creat Railrosda, Ede, Coopyright, 1915, by Frank B. Rossarman, Pedesced by Signal Pilm Corporation. Distributed by Matrial Pilm Corporation. Now to be seen in all leading Motion Proture Theatres.

CHAPTER 1.

In the midmorning quiet the bathng beach and the ocean reflected only the brightness of the inviting But a little way back from the through a small park toward a suburban station the streets of the seaside resort were alive with men and women, hurrying to the city for the grind of the day. Motor cars, too, gliding noiselessly along the boulevards, drew up in turn before the station and discharged their passengers. From one of these a middle-aged, military-looking man, Gen. Holmes, an ex-army officer and a rall-road man, alighted on the platform. A governess and a pretty little girl, Helen-Gen. Holmes only child—had accompanied him to the train, and when he turned to the open tonneau to say goodby Helen sprang impulsively half way into his arms. His train pulled in as he quite simply but affectionately kissed his child and boarded the nearest car. through a small park toward a subur-

"Where did that dog go?" quivered Heien, not answering.
"Goe! I didn't see. You pretty near got killed. That dog wasn't any good," declared the boy scornfully. "Some day"— he stopped the blood on her knee once more with his hand-kerchief, and then added firmly: "I am going to drive a big engine some time myself. like my father."

time myself, like my father."

A frantic governous, followed by an open-mouthed chauffeur, came running at that moment toward them. The woman, with a shower of re-proaches, caught Helen up in her arms. Passengers told the story. The chauffeur patted George on the back as the governess tried to hurry Helen

away.

The child parted rejuctantly from her new-found friend. "Are you going to be a really-truly engineer and all smokyed up?" she asked.

George faced her unabashed. "You better believe I am."

"I don't care," declared Helen, gulping solemnly while the governess tried to hurry her away: "I won't ever forget you—no matter what you are."

At eighteen Helen had lost none o the characteristics of her childhood. the characteristics of her childhood. They were held in deepest reserve, but they were just as persistent. Restrained by convention, she was still adventurous in spirit, and her father's one anxiety, old soldier though he was, was that a spirited horse or an execution of the still some anxiety.



THE THRILLING TRAIN COLLISION SCENE

park, left the motor car with her governess the moment they crossed a small scenic railroad running back of the beach. She already had her eye the beach. She already had her eye on what she wanted to play with. A contented dog, at peace with the world and sunning himself on a grassy slope, had riveted her alert eye: Helen advanced joyously to get acquainted. The dog seemed not averse to a passive friendship, but the little maid, sitting down, sought something more, and by pulling hard and with confidence at his neck, soon had his unpromising head—after a fashion, at least—in her diminutive

ashion, at least-in her diminutive The strain on his sensibilities appeared more than her amiable and carefree friend could stand. After submitting for a time he rolled over, jumped up and trotted briskly away for a new seciusion and a new peace. Helen, undaunted, followed. Her Helen, undaunted, followed. Her governess, engaged with the chauf-feur, saw nothing of this part of the incident. But a moment later the few spectators in the scenic railroad

few spectators in the scenic railroad square, waiting to board one of the miniature trains, saw a protesting dog trotting rapidly away from a curly-haired girl, who briskly and relentiessly followed.

A newsboy, relaxing against a convenient lamp post after the morning rush, watched the pursuit for a moment with languid interest, then turned to look at an approaching train on the scenic road. He seemed no more than half awake. His wits, in truth, were wool-gathering. Every morning found him absorbed greatly in the mysteries of the miniature engine that pulled the scenic railroad train. He had long since become fast friends with the engineer and at night he had dreams of greater engines—indeed, of greater things. indeed, of greater things.

indeed, of greater things.

A shout, then a chorus of cries aroused him from his reverie. The puffing train was pulling swiftly toward the open square. The unhappy log, casting .eproachful glances over his shoulder at his pitless friend, was galloping uncertainly, but directly down the narrow track toward the oncoming train. Helen, seeing or heeding nothing of the train and fixed only on her chase, ran after at fixed only on her chase, ran after at top speed. A dozen people saw her danger as the train rounded the curve just in front of her—only one of them made a move. Dropping his unsolds, the day-dreaming newsboy, walking sharply, ran headlong after the heed-less girl.

granite dust from her pique skirt and with a coarse handkerchief began wiping the blood from a cut en one of her pink knees. Her rescuer made little of the accident. He told her not to cry. He even brushed the round tears from her checks—Helen liked him. "What is you name, little boy?" she faltered in a would-be commanding tone.
"I'm no little boy." returned her

"I'm no little boy," returned her rescuer gruffly. "What are you, then?" she demanded gravely. "I'm a big boy. My name is George Storm; I'm named after my father.

bunder and an organizer of railroads— Closest among her father's friends was Amos Rhinelander, a New York man of large means, and Gen. Holmes, returning on Helen's eighteenth birth-day with Rhinelander and Rhinelander's nephew. Beher! day with Rhinelander and Rhinelander's nephew—Robert Seagrue, himself a young and ambitious railroad promoter—from a trip of inspection of the tidewater terminals of Holmes's road, was eagerly awaited by his daughter at their country home among the San Pablo foothills. A message sent up to her from Signal, the suburban station of the country seat, had asked her to mest her ordinary cough—relieves even whooping a young and ambitious railroad promoter—from a trip of inspection of the tidewater terminals of Holmes's road, was eagerly awaited by his daughter at their country home among the San Pablo foothills. A message sent up to her from Signal, the suburban station of the country seat, had asked her to meet her father that day on number 20, the through castern passenger train.

The motor car had gone ahead, and Helen, taking Rocket, one of her favorite hunting horses, rode down at her leisure to the station.

While far from being a spoiled child, Helen feit very much at home anywhere on the Copper Range and Tidewater Railroad.

(To Be Continued.)

ordinary cough—relieves even whooping cough quickly. Splendid, too, for bronching and winter coughs.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents' worth), pour it in a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This gives you—at a cost of only 54 cents—a full pint of better cough with plain granulated sugar syrup. This gives you—at a cost of only 54 cents—a full pint of better coughs.

Takes good and never spoils.

To avoid disappointment be sure and sak your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and don't accept anything else.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Advt.

Bartender, Dying in Bellevue, Prob-

Colletti Dying, and Another Living in Same House Arrested, With Friends.

As his wife shouted a warning to

"Frank, come right up! Hurry!" ocean undertow would some day be his daughter's undering. Gen. Holmses had but two interest in life, his proaching the stoop. A moment later everal shots were heard and Conletti

ell. Beveral men ran away. At 2 A. M. a taxicab took a wounded man to Bellevue. His right kneecap was shattered, but there was no hole in his trousers. The police were called and held the three men who came with him. He described himself as Benjamin Sero, twentyive, No. 7 Goerck Street, the house n which Colletti lives. He said as he was leaving the house some one began to shoot and a bullet hit him. He knew nothing about the trouble but fearing he would be blamed, went to friends and borrowed some other

How to Make the Quickest, Simplest Cough Remedy.

.

Better Than the Rendy-e kind, and You Save \$2. Fully Guaranteed.

This home-made cough syrup is nov remedy. Its promptness, case and cer-tainty in conquering distressing coughs, chest and throat colds is really remark-able. You can actually feel it take hold. A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough—relieves even whooping

Stern Brothers

42nd and 43rd Streets, West of Fifth Avenue

WILL CLOSE OUT TO-MORROW, ON THE

SECOND FLOOR, A LARGE COLLECTION OF

Women's Shoes & Slippers

at the greatly reduced prices of

\$3.65 and 5.95

Heretofore \$5.00 to 10.00 a pair

Included are plain and fancy styles to be discon-

tinued from our regular stock; all sizes are represented but not in every model.

Announcing for Tuesday, on the Second Floor,

the Opening Display of Advance Styles in

High Class Imported

Cotton & Linen Dress Fabrics

(in white and colors)

Representing the latest fabrics, weaves and

color effects in Plain, Printed, Jacquard,

Chenille and Novelty designs in Voiles,

Crepes, Grenadines, Ratines, Irish Dimi-

ties, St. Gall Swisses, Scotch Ginghams,

Gabardines, French and Irish Dress Linens.

MODERATE PRICES PREVAIL.

CALLED TO DOOR AND SHOT.

able Victim of Gang Customer. Michael Robinson, twenty-two years old, of No. 338 West Thirtieth Street, **CRIED OUT WARNING** a bartender in Thomas Nolan's saloon early to-day when called by an un-known person to the side door of the saloon. He is in Bellevue Hospital with a bullet in his abdomen and prob-

> The saloon is a resort for the neighborhood gangs, and Robinson has frequently put out noisy customers. is thought that some one whose enmity he so incurred shot him in revenge. The injured man has not been able to make any statement.

"SMOKE-SQUAD" AT FIRE.

Together in Saloon Cellar.

The smoklest cellar fire in several months kept firemen under Chief Kenloon and Deputy "Smoky Joe" Martin wriking for an hour this morning in a cellar under the saloon of William Engiehardt, at No. 67 West Twenty-third the street. The place was filled with tightly packed bundles of excelsior and a large quantity of liquors.

The first firemen to arrive found it impossible to get near the blaze and Chief Martin called on the Rescue Squad. Commissioner Robert Adamson, who hurried over when the squad of smoke fighters was called, decided that even with the helmets they were in danger and directed that a rope be placed about the waim of each man. The helmets proved safe and none of the men called for help.

In Eckman's Alterative, however, cattering the average person, and to this, in part, is due its success.

We make no boastful claims, but many specified to it. It centains no opiates, and the helmets they were in danger and directed that a rope be placed about the waim of each man. The helmets proved safe and none of the men called for help.

What Causes Tuberculosis?

January Reductions

A Sale which as definitely establishes a new level of January prices as the new shop has established itself in the world of the smartest metropolitan fashions.

Winter's Newest Coats Reduced to \$10 Formerly Up to \$20.



Those coats which you envied other women, who were fortunate to secure them earlier in the season at their original prices. Long, flaring styles, three-quarter coats and skating models—an assortment affording wide selection, embracing the remainder of a number of

svenskenskeska

Corduroys, broadcloths, pebble cheviots, mixtures and fur fabrics—all well tailored, warm, useful coats, offered at a quick-clearance

Coats at \$15 and \$20 Formerly \$25 to \$50

In the \$15 assortment, formerly priced up to \$35, are furtrimmed corduroys, broadcloths, plushes, mannish mixtures and cheviots.

At \$20 are coats of distinction—velvets, velours, duvetynes, wool plushes, including an unusual selection of evening coats formerly up to \$50-velours, velvets and pastel corduroys, handsomely lined with brocades.

Pittsburgh

34th Street, Opposite Waldorf-Astoria



on small weekly of Monthly Payme Small Accounts Especially Invited

SALE OF HIGH GRADE

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE



Tapestry Parlor Suit 49.87





PAY ONE DOLLAR **Any Complete** Room Outfit

No Club Fees. No Interest Added

NO EXTRA CHARGES

81 Entire Stocks of Holiday Gifts

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE LOWEST

50c A WEEK



Our Special Complete \$89 All Ready to Start 3-ROOM OUTFIT 89 Housekeeping COMPLETE 4-ROOM OUTFITS, \$98



WE HAVE ONLY TWO STORES

1 - TWEET BETTER

144-146 STAMPS Mornings D.N. SINGLE STAMPS Afternoons